THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—*"The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."*—JEFFERSON.

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THE HUNTRESS

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B and Thirdsts.

Capitol Hill:

SELECTED TALES.

From the Southern Literary Magazine.

LOOSING AND WINNING.

(*Continued.*)

The crowd at the door was by this time nearly dispersed, and Mr. Westbury advancing to the trio that still remained near the bust, drew his wife's arm within his, and bidding Mr. and. Mrs. Eveleth 'good night,' led her to their carriage.

'How have you enjoyed yourself this evening!' Mr. Westbury inquired, as soon as the carriage door was closed, and the coachman had mounted his box.

'Quite as well as I ever do scenes of a similar character,' Julia answered.

'Do you not then relish society?'

'Not very well in such large masses,' said Julia. 'So far as my observation has extended, they have but little tendency to increase benevolence, or any of the finer feelings of the heart. I have often feared that vanity and thirst for adoration were the causes that drew together one half the crowd, and a vulgar love of luxuries the other.'

'These cases surely do not influence all those who attend large assemblies,' said Mr. Westbury. 'Such persons as Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth, for instance, are entirely above them.

'Undoubtedly,' said Julia. 'Still I believe the rule as general as any other.'

'Does not the elegant and instructive conversation of such a man as Mr. Eveleth reconcile you to a crowd?' Mr. Westbury inquired.

'Certainly not,' said Julia. 'How much more highly such conversation would be enjoyed—how much greater benefit derived from it in a small circle. Artificial delicacy and refinement—artificial feeling—are the usual compound that make large companies.—Had Mr. and Mrs Eveleth spent this evening with us, in our quiet parlor, how much greater would have been the enjoyment! how much more profitable the time might have been occupied!'

'It might,' said Mr. Westbury. 'Mr. Eveleth has great colloquial powers. His conversation is at once brilliant and instructive. I know no gentleman who equals him in this particular.

'I cannot say quite as much as that,' said Julia, 'though he certainly converses uncommonly well.'

'Who can you name that is his equal!' asked Mr. Westbury.

Julia hesitated a little and blushed a great deal, though her blushes were unseen as she said—'In conversational powers, I think my present companion is very rarely if ever excelled, and why,' she added, 'such gentlemen mingle in crowds, where their talents are in a great measure lost, instead of meeting in select circles, where they could find congenial minds—minds, at least, in some degree capable of appreciating them, I cannot conceive. But I suppose my ideas of rational employment, of elegant society are very singular.'—She stopped short, fearing she was saying too much, but Mr. Westbury requested her to proceed. After a minute's hesitation she said—

'I think the crowded drawing room should be abandoned to those who are capable of no higher employment than gossip, nonsense, flirtation, and eating oysters, confectionaries and creams—and that people of talent, education, principle and refinement, should associate freely in small circles and with little ceremony.

'In such kind of intercourse, new friendships would be formed, and old ones cemented, the mind and heart would be improved and the demons of envy and detraction excluded. After an evening spent in such a circle, the monitor within would be at peace, and the blessing and protection of Heaven could be sought, without a feeling of shame and self-condemnation

'Then your conscience is really at war with large parties?' said Mr. Westbury.

'I cannot deny that it is,' Julia answered. 'Impelled by circumstances, I have striven to think they might sometimes be innocently attended, and perhaps they may—but I confess that the reproaches of my conscience are more and severer, every time I repeat the indulgence. Whatever they be in others, I am constrained to believe they are not innocent for me.'

Mr. Westbury made no reply, for at that moment the carriage stopped at their own door and the subject was not again resumed.

Every party was sure to procure for Mrs. Westbury the favor of a call from Mrs. Cunningham, On the following morning, at as early an hour as etiquette would allow, she made her appearance.

'I could not stay away this morning,' she said, the moment she entered. 'I am so vexed and so hurt, that I must have the sympathy of some friendly heart, and you are a friend to every one, especially when in trouble.'

'What troubles you, Mrs. Cunningham!' inquired Mrs. Westbury.

'You recollect,' said Mrs. Cunningham, what I said to you last night about Mr Cunningham's indisposition. Well, as soon as I got home, I ran up stairs, of course you know, to see how he was, expecting to find him abed and asleep. Judge how I felt, when I found my bed as I had left it and no husband in the chamber. I flew down stairs, and searched every room for him but in vain. I then rang for Peggy, and asked if she knew where Mr. Cunningham was, 'La, ma'am,' said she, I'm sure I don't know. He called me to give charge about the affairs, and said he was going out. I thought he had altered his mind and was going to Mrs. T——'s. I dismissed the girl, and went to my chamber in agony, as you may suppose. I declare I hardly knew what I did or thought for three long hours—for it was so long before Mr. Cunningham came home! I don't know what I said to him when he came, but he was not the kind, affectionate creature that he has been, for he harshly told me, to cease my unbraiding! think what a word—for if I sought pleasure where I liked, I must not quarrel with him for doing the same.' My dear Mrs Westbury, I could not make him tell me where he had been, do all I could—and I have horrible surmises. What shall I do! I am sick at heart and almost distracted.

'Will you follow my advice, my dear Mrs. Cunningham?' said Mrs. Westbury, who truly pitied her distress, as she blamed.

'Oh, yes—I will do any thing to feel happier than I now do. Really my heart is broken,' and she burst into a passion of tears.

Mrs. Westbury attempted to soothe her, and then said—

'Forgive me if I wound, when I would only heal. You have been a little imprudent, and must retrace your steps by conforming to the taste of your husband. He does not like crowds, and you must, in part, relinquish them for his sake.'

'And is not this hard?' said Mrs. Cunningham. 'Why should he not conform to my taste as well as I to his? Why must men always have their own way?

'That point is not worth while to discuss,' said Mrs. Westbury. Your happiness, my friend, is at stake. Can you hesitate an instant which to relinquish, their pleasures, which, after all, are so unsatisfying, or the approbation, the happiness, and perhaps the heart even of your husband?'

'But why,' persisted Mrs. Cunningham, 'need he be obstinate. You see he could go out and stay till two in the morning! It seems as if he did it on purpose to torment me, and she again burst into tears.

'I have not the least doubt.' said Mrs. Westbury, 'that would you yield to Mr. Cunningham's wishes—would you let me see that you care more about pleasing him than yourself, he would cheerfully and frequently, perhaps, accommodate himself to your taste. Few men will bear being driven, and they would be objects of our contempt if they would, for authority is divinely delegated to them—but there are few who have not generosity enough to take pleasure in gratifying the wife who evidently strives to meet his wishes, and is willing to sacrifice her own pleasure, that she may promote his own happiness.

'But I can't see,' said Mrs. Cunningham, 'why my happiness is not of as much consequence as my husband's—I can't see why all sacrifice should be on one side.'

'Do you not perceive,' said Mr. Westbury, 'that the sacrifices you make are made to secure your happiness and not to destroy it.'

'I don't know,' said Mrs. Cunningham, 'I can't bear to have Ned think to manage me as he would a little child, and then punish me, as he did last night, if I don't do just as he says. I don't think it fair, and I don't know as it would be of any avail, should I follow your advice. Some men will be ugly do what you will? Any why should you understand managing the men better than I do? You are two or three years younger.

'I never studied how to manage them,' said Mrs. Westbury—but I have thought a good deal on the best way of procuring domestic happiness, and reason and revelation, and the word of God teach me. that would the wife be happy and beloved, she must be in subjection to her own husband He may not always be reasonable, but she cannot usurp without at once warring against Heaven, and her own peace and respectability. Think of it, my dear Mrs Cunningham, ruminate upon it and in your decision be careful not to let your will influence you to sacrifice a greater good for a less. It is not degrading for a wife to submit to her husband—on the contrary, she appears more lovely than when cheerfully yielding up her own wishes, that she may comply with his. Women were not made to rule, and in my view the wife who attempts to govern, and the husband who submits to be governed, are equally contemptible.

'What an admirable wife you would make for a tyran!' exclaimed Mrs. Cunningham, 'I never heard the doctrine of passive obedience more strenuously inculcated, indeed, you would make a tyrant of any man!'

'If any thing would disarm the tyrant.' said Mrs. Westbury, I think this passive obedience would do it, if at the same time it were a cheerful obedience. But, happily you have no tyrant to disarm. Your husband, I am satisfied, would be easily pleased. Try, my friend, for a little while, to yield to him, and see if you do not meet a rich reward.'

'Well, I will think of it, said Mrs. Cunningham, 'and perhaps shall do as you advise—for really I am wretched now. Oh, dear, I do wish the man was not so obstinate, so overbearing, so selfish.

For some time things went on very calmly with Julia. Though there was nothing tender, or even affectionate in the manner of her husband, there was a gradual alteration, sufficient to keep hope alive, and stimulate her to exertion. He spent more and more of his leisure time at home, and was becoming reconciled to her society. Julia's system of visiting had been partially adopted, and Mrs. Westbury enjoyed it highly. Mr. and Mrs. Eveleth, and a few other friends of congenial minds, had been invited to drop in occasionally without ceremony—the invitation had been complied with. Mr. Westbury and Julia had returned a few visits of this kind.—Thus many evenings had been profitably spent. Another great comfort to Julia was, that her husband had cheerfully permitted her to consult her own feelings as to whether she would attend large parties, and had some times remained at home himself, and even when her husband thought best on his own part, to accept the invitation, he had been absent but a short time, and had then returned to pass the remainder of the evening with his wife.

But after a while, this faint gleam of sunshine began to fade away. A cloud of care seemed settled on Mr. Westbury's brow—he passed less and less of time at home, till at length Julia scarcely saw him except at meal times. 'What is the matter thought Julia.—Am I the cause? is miss Eldon? or is it some perplexity in his affairs!' She longed to enquire. If she had displeased him she wished to correct whatever had given displeasure. If his sadness was in any way connected with miss Eldon of course she could not in any way interfere—but if it originated in any cause foreign to either, she ardently desired to offer sympathy, and share his sorrow: Day after day passed by without procuring any favorable change, and Julia's feelings were wrought up to agony.—She resolved, at all hazard, to inquire into the cause of his depression.

He came in late one evening, and taking a seat near the table, beside which Julia was sitting, leaned his head on his hand. Half an hour passed without a word being uttered. 'Now is my time, thought Julia. Yet how can I do it! What can I say! A favoured wife would seat herself on his knee, entwine his neck with her arms, and penetrate his very heart—but *I* alas, should only disgust by such freedom! she drew a sigh, and summoning all her courage, said in a timid voice—

'I fear I have unwittingly offended you.

Mr. Westbury looked up in some surprise, and assured her she had not.

'You have absented yourself from home so much of late, said Julia, 'that I feared your own fireside was becoming less agreeable to you than ever.'

'Business of importance,' said Mr. Westbury, 'has of late demanded all my time, and to morrow I must start for New York.'

'For New York!' said Julia. 'To be absent how long?'

'That, said Mr. Westbury, 'must depend on circumstances. I must be absent some time.'

'May I not hope to hear from you occasionally! Julia assumed courage to ask.

'Yes—I will certainly write, from time to time.

'He does not ask me to write, thought Julia, with a sigh, 'He is quite indifferent how she fares whom he calls his wife!

The following morning witnessed the departure of Mr. Westbury, and Julia was left in painful conjecture as to the cause of his dejection. Three weeks passed away, in each of which she received a letter from him comporting exactly with his manner towards her, friendly and respectful, but neither tender nor confiding.

At the close of that period Julia was one day alarmed by the unceremonious entrance of a Sheriff's officer. He was the bearer of a writ of attachment, with orders to seize all the furniture.

'At whose suit do you come? Julia asked the officer.

'At Mr. Eldons madam. He holds a note of some thousands against Mr. Westbury, and thinks no time is to be lost in making it secure. You have jewels of value, madam, which I was ordered to include in the attachment.

'Will you allow me a few minutes for reflection? said Julia, whose faculties seemed benumbed by the suddenness of the blow.

'Certainly, madam, certainly—any accommodation in my power I shall be happy to grant.

What can I do? what ought I to do, thought Julia. 'O, that Mr. Westbury were at home! Mr. Eveleth, yes—I will send for him he can advise me, if the officer will only wait.'

'Will you suspend your operations for half an hour, sir!' asked Julia, 'that I may send for a friend to advise and assist me.'

'Why, my time is very precious, madam—and my orders to attach peremptory—nevertheless, half an hour will make no great difference, to oblige you, I will wait.'

The pale and trembling Julia instantly despatched a servant for Mr. Eveleth, and in twenty minutes that gentleman arrived. He was instantly made acquainted with the business in hand and without hesitation receipted for the furniture, and dismissed the officer. Julia felt relieved of an enormous burden when the officer left the house—though in her trepidation she scarcely comprehended how he was induced to go and leave every thing as it was.'

(*To be continued.*)

WASHINGTON CITY

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1842.

THE NEW YORK HERALD.

We are struck with astonishment alike, at the facility of access to the President's mansion, and the licence allowed such visitors, of publishing to the world matters of the highest importance to the country.

From Washington—Explosions.—Our private accounts from Washington are highly interesting. Both ends of the Capitol, the White House, and the Departments—are all in a state of the highest excitement, and explosions on explosions may be expected in a few days—perhaps to-day, perhaps to-morrow, perhaps the third day.

The ultra whigs are frantic with rage because President Tyler intends to veto the "little Tariff Bill," the smallest of small potatoe traps to "head off the Captain." We expect a splendid veto message in a few days, that will kick up the devil among the stockjobbers and ultras. The Clay club should at once prepare their awful thunder and lightning, and annihilate the noble captain at once.

But this is not all. The ultra locofocoare on the verge of an explosion. One section wants to go with the Captain—the other don't. The Calhoun men, the Wright men, the Benton men, are all by the ears. A perfect disorganization reigns in the locofoco party—and the ultras on either side are more afraid of losing their heads than of "heading off the Captain." "Confusion worse confounded" reigns supreme. Half the present Congress, and half the present Cabinet will be utterly overwhelmed. A general earthquake is at hand—and a terrible shaking among the officeholders throughout the country."—*N. Y. Herald.*

The President surely has private friends enough of respectability, to whom he might impart his intention, or consult with, without compromising that dignity, and self respect, which the chief Magistrate of the nation ought never to surrender but with his life. The following from various papers, whether true or false is a reproach, to our country.

THE CABINET.

The Philadelphia North American has the following article respecting the reported changes in the cabinet:

"MATTERS AT WASHINGTON.—We have been shown a letter from Washington, which has arrested our attention, both by the surprising nature of its contents, and the credible character of its source. The writer states that the distribution proviso of the temporary tariff bill will be vetoed—that the President, despairing of being able to carry on the Government without an organization for its support, has decided to call to his aid the 'Republicans" and form from their forces, and those who assimilate to them in sentiment, a party to sustain the Administration—to be known as the 'Republican' (Tyler) party.

"To effect this object, a re-organization of the cabinet is deemed expedient. Mr. Webster and Mr. Spencer retire—Judge Upshur goes out as Minister to France—Mr. Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, is to be Secretary of State—Mr. Cushing is to be Secretary of the Navy—and Gov. Marcy, of New York, is to be Secretary of War. The writer thinks this arrangement will be satisfactory to those who may rally under the 'Republican' (Tyler) standard."

The Globe makes no comment on this.

But here comes confirmation "strong" &c. if we believe the man.

"The new Cabinet, we have reason to think, will be composed of the following gentlemen:

Andrew Stevenson, Secretary of State.
H. A. Muhlenburg, Secretary of the Treasury.
W. L. Marcy, Secretary of War.
Caleb Cushing, Secretary of the Navy.
C. A. Wickliffe, Postmaster General.
Hugh S. Legare, Attorney General.

Mr. Stevenson will make an efficient Secretary of State—Mr. Muhlenburg will undoubtedly preside over the Treasury with dignity and satisfaction to the country. As for Gov. Marcy, we have not forgotten his opposition to the Sub-Treasury. Mr. Cushing, we consider, would be a first-rate Democrat if he dared to be, and the others are more or less imbued with our fast colors. It is true, Messrs. Wickliffe and Legare have been found in bad company."—*Index.*

So it appears to be all settled.

Mr. Dow—a keen, sensible man by the way, ought to know, that it takes two to make a bargain. Will the Senate confirm these appointments? Mr. D. says "we admire independence" alluding to President Tyler's two vetoes. *He* says "there is magic in the words, I forbid." He will probably have another instance of independence to admire in the veto of the Senate, though we speak at random.

The editor adds in reference to the new Cabinet that is to be.

"The change of Cabinet will of course make a change of under-graduates. Men in office, like some found by Peter Scam in Heaven, who wondered how, in God's name, they got there, will be accommodated with high seats in the valley of oblivion, and the places that now know them, will know them no more forever."

And of course their room will be occupied by Mr. Dow. This is the length, and breath, and depth of Mr. Dow's DEMOCRACY, hence his admiration of Mr. Tyler's "independence." Office is the true "magic" after all.

We did not approve of Mr. Dow's dismission from office because he was an honest capable man, but the fact of his flattering the President to get back again, confirms what we have always said, that modern democracy and office are one, and the same thing.

But this is not all. It appears that while Mr. Dow is holding out the olive in one hand, he holds a dagger concealed in the other. The expressions that "men in office"*** will be accommodated with high seats in the valley of oblivion, and the places that now know them, will know them no more forever!" cannot be mistaken and shows very plain that he is either one of those blood thirsty revolutionists—(or privy to their designs) who have commenced the work in Rhode Island as the fore runner of a general revolution to establish an absolute government. *This* is the *real* object of the leaders, if we are not much mistaken, and is to be mainly carried on by illegal warfare and by what is called "Levellers," viz. the rabble of all country and towns, and are *promised* the spoils of the wealthy in reward—[poor fools] We surmise all this from matters and things uttered in our hearing and is now confirmed by the respectable evidence of the Index.

To say the least, your paper, Mr. Dow, savors rather rank of tyranny and toryism. It is anti-republican, and contains dangerous principles to encourage in a republican Government.

Mr. D. remarks:

"Many persons wonder how we know that a change of Cabinet is contemplated."

Certainly we do for one. He must be in close quarters with somebody near the President, or endowed with supernatural powers. How did the *New York Herald* and the *North American*, of Philadelphia, know it? The same sly traitor,* perhaps—conveyed the news secretly.

A man honorably employed needs no concealment.

There is a screw loose somewhere.

We had flattered ourself that PRESIDENT TYLER would have turned a deaf ear to all party advisers and flatterers, and have steered a straight forward course on the side of his country. His country honored him—he ought to have honored her, regardless of praise or blame, come from what quarter it might. Had he done so from the first, the affairs of the nation would have worn a different aspect to what they now do, and he would have been feared and loved by all parties. Thus, his greatest friends have been his greatest enemies.

We are sincerely grieved at the unfortunate difficulties which embitter the President's peace. But all minor things are nothing to the distress of the country.

Mr. Dow says HE DOES "pretend to give the first and truest news, of things present and to come, at Washington." Then we advise those Clerks, who eventually are to be "accommodated with seats in the valley of oblivion, and will be known no more," to settle up their temporal affairs.

* There are several of those spies, chiefly from the large Atlantic cities, and from Canada. One of those, on pretence of selling pictures; called at our house a short time since, and was very insolent. He was a tall, young, handsome-featured man, and quite intelligent, though he spoke with a foreign accent, but of what country we could not discover. He had an assassin-like countenance—said he wrote for the Philadelphia Ledger and Baltimore Sun. He had vengeance in his looks. There is no doubt but bloodshed and assassination was his object.

GOV. KING, OF RHODE ISLAND.

His Excellency had better be on his guard on the 4th of July; from what we can gather, an attempt will be made upon his life on that day. One of our neighbors—a native, too, said "he hoped they would kill him on the fourth." This is the effect of circulating inflammatory papers. We should like to know what law justifies murder. But this confirms the fact, that the lawless rabble is bound by no law.

What can the Editor of the Baltimore Sun say now? What can those say who encourage the paper? Are they not equally criminal? We maintain the liberty of the press, but hold those guilty who encourage civil war and bloodshed—and we have seen the day when this Sun Editor would have been strung up for a tory.

In last Saturday's Sun we met with an extract from another incendiary paper, called the Chronicle, published in Providence, Rhode Island. Speaking of this paper, the Sun says, the news from Rhode Island contains "some facts and some fiction." Mark the wily traitor! He calls those treasonable falsehoods, encouraging murder, robbery and civil war, ☞fiction☜—the smooth-tongued miscreant. The Chronicle, quoted by the Sun, admits that the Legislature had "passed an act calling a Convention to form a Constitution, but whether it will go as far as the Suffrage men desire, is a matter of doubt." There is no doubt in the case—they are sure to disapprove of it. But who does he call the Suffrage party? There are not a dozen Rhode Islanders, it is said, amongst the Dorrites. They are a lawless rabble from the Five Points in New York, and all the points—foreign mercenaries and demagogues. What body of men in their senses would make laws to tolerate rapine, and bloodshed—a set of cut-throats, of which it appears Governor Dorr's army consists.

This proves what we said at the first, that Rhode Island was merely pitched upon by certain disorganisers, both foreign and domestic, to try their strength with a view of overturning our Government; and this Chronicle and Sun man appear to be their organs—though they show a disposition to back out since they find the result.

"The *Reverend* Mr. Van Zandt, who was mulcted in $3 000 for seducing Miss Murdock, is officiating at Seneca Falls. This is very wrong—a minister of any denomination, who is *suspected* of crime, should decline serving in that capacity until a jury had passed upon the subject, much more after he has been convicted."

This is what the New York Express calls "civilizing and christianizing the whole globe." The detestable hypocrite.

"Shall I have the pleasure of waltzing with you, madam!' said a gentleman to a dashing married lady. 'Thank you, sir, I have hugging enough at home.'

☞$10 000,000☜

For the Navy only. "I'll never stand this"—"it will ruin the nation." There is a Whig Congress for you—beats all that ever went before it. We are gratified that all our boys voted against it. We stand to it there is nothing in names.

Now, if there was a certainty that double this amount and double that of our fortifications would be spent, bona fide, in defence of the country, very few people would grudge it. But we have marked those expenditures for years, and from the best information we can obtain, the most of it sticks to somebody's fingers.

NEW MEMBERS.

It may be possible we have gone through with the new members, with the exception of a few old bachelors, who seem to shy the "considerable," and promise their friends they will certainly marry before next session and bring a pretty wife with them for Mrs. Royall to see. Well, we shall see.

LADIES.

MRS. CLINTON.—MRS. C. is the lady of Hon. James Clinton, who (it is recollected) is the half brother of the great De Witt Clinton of New York. Mrs. C. is a young, blooming woman, and accords well with the age of her Hon. husband, and an accurate specimen of a thorough bred New York lady. She is tall and graceful, and very dignified and easy in her manners, and was quite a surprise, as we never dreamed of that pleasure.

Mrs. C. has an oval and rather a full face, with sweet, pretty features—fair and rosetate. Her eye is a bright hazel and has great expression and intelligence. Her hair is as black as the raven's crest, forming a beautiful contrast with the rose in her cheek and her fair forehead. Her countenance is full of animation, mingled with freedom and dignity, and her manners are uncommonly engaging. But the chief attraction in the New York ladies, and her's in particular, is a clear rich voice, and that singular beauty and purity with which they pronounce the English language—an excellence peculiar to them.

MRS BIDLACK. This is the lady of Hon. Benj A. Bidlack, a member of Congress from Pennsylvania. Mrs. B. is a very young looking woman, and might pass for a girl. She is rather above common height, with a slender sylph-like figure, and easy graceful carriage. Her face is oval, with regular delicate features remarkably fair and handsome—Her eyes are a dark hazel, brilliant as gems, and her countenance is distinguished by uncommon modesty and innocence.

We ought to apologize however for this imperfect sketch of Mrs. Bidlack, as we merely saw her for the first time from a window as she was walking in the street, in company with her husband, who is himself one of the finest looking men in Congress.

Miss ANNE HALSTED — *Miss* H. is the daughter of Hon. Wm. Halsted, a member of Congress from New Jersey. It is but seldom we encounter a Lady of such rare endowments as Miss H. Her form, her complexion and features, forms one of the most striking specimens of feminine beauty to be met with in a thousand. She appears to have just attained the years of womanhood, with a tall person of proper height and a slender figure of unrivalled symmetry and elegance. Her face is round, assimilating to the Grecian contour. Her features are of the most perfect model, fair as a lily, suffused with a deep carnation glow. Her smooth white forehead, her light auburn brow, and snowy neck, are subjects for the painter. Her eye is the leading feature of the face, being a bright hazel, and has a liquid brilliancy and soft benevolence that no language can convey, and her countenance has a magic, steadiness and pene-

tration which bespeaks no ordinary mind, and to crown all, her hair is a rich shining auburn of unspeakable beauty. This picture, however, falls far short of the original, as any one may readily see.

But what we admired most in Miss H. was her *kind*, plain, unaffected manners and good sense. What a wife for somebody! We hope she may never choose a dandy.

HON. M. A. COOPER.

This accomplished Georgian, a member of the House—alas! he has snatched the 'bite and the sup" from the lips of suffering *humanity*, this was cruel!!!!! Has he a heart?

Thousands of those aged—long suffering race may cease to live before another private claim-day!!

SCOTCH HUMOR.—A considerable part of the humor afloat in Scotland, respecting the fishes, consist of stories of their rencounters with Presbyterian clergyman The minister of Footdee had preached on the text about casting bread on the waters. to find it after many days. He afterwards asked a woman why she had left off attending church. 'Because you tell lees, sir. I baked a cake, and a big cake it was, sir, and John and me cast it into the sea, between the pier heads, sir, but deil pick out my eyne if we've seen a stime (atom) of it again" A very zealous clergyman was in the habit of visiting a fishing village every week, to examine the people in the Shorter Catechism. Adam L——, a fisher, got tipsy, fell and broke his nose, just before a catechetical visit at his cottage. His wife huddled him into bed. When the minister began to question the woman, he asked her the cause of the fall of Adam? Thinking all was found out, she answered—'Deed, sir, it was naething but drink!'

☞A patriotic politician has recommended the immediate attention of Government to the following subjects—

His prayer is for the enlargement of the Pacific Ocean, and a bridge across the Atlantic—also, for the filling up of Lake Superior—to make a little more land, as it is very scarce this year.

For the total annihilation of all musquitoes, both in Florida and the United States.

For the abolition of eating whenever flour is $8 per barrel.

To have the moon taken into the screw dock and copper bottomed.

To fortify corn fields against the depredation of 'coons.'

To remove Texas a leetle further off, it being somewhat too handy—also, for the removal of the Allegheny Mountains beyond the Mississippi, they being at present a public nuisance.—[N. O. Pic]

AWFUL STATE OF MORALS.—There has crept in a most alarming laxity of moral tone in society, respecting umbrellas, within the last few weeks. This must be stopped. The flood-gates of loud anathema shall be opened upon ye, vile men; and your heads shall receive many and fierce raps, if so be ye continue in these ways of iniquity, shameful to regard. Man is an animal. This we learn from a neighboring village editor. Umbrellas were designed to protect this animal, from vaporous condensations, that have reached the "dew point" and dripped. *Vide Espy.* So know ye, umbrella *borrowers*, that from this day an edict goes forth against ye, whereof ye are in danger, and from which terrible, yea awful consequences, will follow. A special edict. Listen and heed.

P. S One week given for the return of all umbrellas—*silk* ones, in a fair condition, may be sent to this office, to be *kept* until the owner calls.

P. S 2d. Who's got Ned Davis' umbrella?—Gad, zounds! We shall lose that dollar.

P. S. "Good gracious, max!" Ned HAS GOT HIS UMBRELLA! Hurra for that dollar.—[Picayune.

Why has Dickens written better than Smollet or Fielding? Because, although they both wrote well, Boz has wrote *Weller*.

Many a man fancies his head thinks like Pope's because it aches like his.

A hospitable man is never ashamed of his dinner when you came to dine with him.

POETRY.

From our favorite Phazma of N. O. Pic]

JUNE.

Now the golden summer time
Claims the notice of a rhyme—
Winter now lies still and cold,
Hatching storm for chill December,
And beneath our skies of gold,
We must Winter still remember—
So a simple moral here,
Nothing can from notice smother—
Changing seasons best appear,
Each contrasting with the other.

Spring serenely glides away.
Yielding to a bright new comer,
Fading into swift decay,
'Neath the glowing sun of Summer.
Summer on the heels of *Spring*.
As the scythe of Time is flashing,
Comes, as with a dancer's fling,
Into sudden empire dashing.
Welcome be the season's reign!
Welcome Summer once again!

Now the God of Light is glowing
In his majesty supreme,
Life and love and joy bestowing,
Kissing Terra with his beam—
And beneath his burning face,
Mother Earth with kindling fire,
Springs to meet the sun's embrace,
In delight of new desire,
Green things flying into birth,
Tell the rapture of the Earth!

Sunny, leafy, breezy June,
Welcome! sings our simple tune.
Bid the green earth to rejoice,
Give the birds of summer voice,
Call the buds and flowers forth,
Melt the ices of the North,
Ripen fruit of sunny South
For the eager, melting mouth,
Hasten in our summer's noon,
Merry, smiling, sunny June! PHAZMA.

Meet! O, meet me, I implore you,
Meet, where most I may adore you
'Neath the shadow of the bower,
Meet me there at any hour;
Meet me there, or where you will,
Meet, and—*pay that little bill*!

NEW DEFINITIONS.

Church—A place where young ladies go to show their dresses, and young men go to see what may be seen.

Matrimony—A few sighs, a few lies, and repetance for life.

Honesty—A principle politicians often talk about—an abstract truth more troublesome than pleasant.

Fashion—What all talk about, yet no one has seen.

Tight-lacing, Killing one's self, to be considered handsome.

Going to Law—Putting money into idle men's pockets.

Newspapers—Useful things which while they improve men make them dishonest, and while they learn many things, never learn to pay the editor.

A Dog—The only true friend a sensible man ever finds.

Paying Debts—A most ridiculous affair—never thought of in this enligutened age.

'Marm!—Marm!'

'What, Thomas?'

'Didn't you say to father, that Bill the butcher, was courtin' our Sal?"

'Why, child how you talk. He's only paying his attentions to her.

'Wal, you'd better stop it then—kos they're in the parlor now, and Bill just hit Sal right on the mouth—he did kos I seed him.'

'Thomas here's a cent—run down in the baker's and buy a horse cake, and then you may go and play a spell. La! me, what eyes these children have got.'

The departments at Washington expend about $800 a year each for periodicals—the House of Representatives $3 600 and the Senate $700.—[*Exchange paper.*]

A great man is one who can make his children obey him when they are out of sight.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience. and comfortable apartments little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants:

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23,1840

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum. $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills,

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

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When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

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MICHAEL McDERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general. that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING USINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He does by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

MRS HALL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL
WASHINGTON.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel. British Consuls Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have hokly the name of L.COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

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Manufactured by James Jack

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable Shoe Store on Penn. Avenue, nerly opposite Bown's Hotel, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he will always keep on hand an assortment of Lady's and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, of the best manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are

MEN'S fine cal, Morocco, and calf boots
Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf . . shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above.

JAMES H BIRCH.

NOTICE.

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JOHN PURDON.

CHARLES CAHAN

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DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

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The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for this reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes, by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

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These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies: The latter are accompanied by a comprehensive medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling force of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician and can be used with perfect safety and cheerfulness without confining or inconvenience.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

CHARLES ROSENTHRAL. south

The proprietor has removed to the and side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th by 13th sts. to the House lately occupied ra C. COLTMAN, where he will be happy S ertain his old customers and strang—

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILL

An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets. etrictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies oet discovered for the cure of these com plaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerfu in their action, and may be taken without he knowledge of the most intimate friend These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For dale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T etJardella, corner of 12th and the avenue Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, O by Linthicum

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY *SUBSCRIPTION*

The Authentic Report of the Controvesie Discussion, that took place in the Cita of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev HOMAS MAGUIRE, and th Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remah able controversal discussion of moder times, having gone through twenty-one ed tions in England and Ireland, where it i still read with extraordinary vidity, an in the United States passed through thre editions, all of which are exhusted to th last copy; and the demand for it from a parters, Catholic and Protestant, bein still very great, it is proposed to re-publis it in Weekly Numbers at such a price a to put it within the reach of all withou epursing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wis he work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have i tregularly mailed to them, by remit ing one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents.—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 An St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, . Willing Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon Utica, N. Y.;—r.T Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.; rr. Pen Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this grea controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and h also been the happy means of bringing grea numbers to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will and his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the —vmostalue.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that has just opened a Groc ery Store in that noted building on Penal Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, former occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store and latterly by the office of the Native rmerican where he will be happy to ac commodte all who may favor him with Ahecustom, with every article in the Gro-

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strict tures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the kroths of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money. Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hun dred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this com pound, or who will prove that it contains tany mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Rob Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, ad by J. & W. Young jr.

Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

NOTICE.

As there will be but one boat on the route on unday, the PHENIX will make hve trips on hat day between ashington and Alexanderia.

Leaving Alexandria at 3 and 10 A. M. and 1, 3, and 5 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Washington at 9 and 11 A. M. and twt 4, and 6 o'clock P. M:

JAMES GUY, Jr; Captain;

NEW GUIDE *TO* WASHINGTON.

ph G. Watterston —The above work is jsan Wblished, with a frontispiece fot the Statue hiashington by Greenough, and contains eve of tsng relating to the history of washington, sou les progress and improvements since its or giryj hse citizen and stranger, and is a perfect guind hi all its object of curiosity, and to everything or e that a stranger would be desirous to mng tutmself acquainted with, while a sojourner in ts toa resident abroad. It gives a true picture it wbshington, though not a mere picture book—ha; sut institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but olits sfactorily described. It sketches its stages oustoms, manners, and religious and moral tone, of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the conditici of the legal and medical professions—its growta and character of its resident population—gives ah abstract of its municipal regulations, civi and criminal courts—du i-s of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the com mittees of Congress, and a great variety of useful local; and general information which a resident a well as a stranger would be pleased to possess Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in ashington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other, of the Society of Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the book store of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pensylvania, avenue.

p Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTERER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pensylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat, Sofas, Low Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, colums, pier, dressing, so fa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes, Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of whic are of the best workmanship, and lenoie sold as reasonable as at any other establish sbwein Washington

lumt w ishing tow exchange their od furnit

CONFECTIONARY

HE SUBSCRIBER having remove om 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, beow the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the ionor to inform his friends and the Pub ic in General, that he is prepared so furnish at the shortest notice every variet frharticle in his line; Cakes of every de rc ption, Candies in every variety, Frui Nuts, &c. H. BARNS

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street,

WASHINGTON CITY:

A mong which may be found the foowing Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broce i, Coards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Gass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch atatuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excell for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silve. Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Sprage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roo s Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞hese seeds are put up in small add onvenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. he Roots, (particularly he Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful de scriptio n, comprise a the new varieties Odeandbe sold at the New York prices.

**orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part othe. United States.

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